## CLARA BELLE.

She Tells Some Unprinted Gossip About the McAllister Baron.

How the Leader of the Four Hundred Whiles Away the Summer.

Entertaining Chat About All Sorts of People by One Who Knows.

INTEGRAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE EVENING WORLD. New York, Aug. 17 .- Where are we now Well, we are variously scattered for August. Those of us who are Vanderbilts, for instance, pave bestowed ourselves chiefly at Newport, but tot altogether, for the Sloanes (one of the late William H. Vanderbilt's daughters, you know Mrs. Sloane) are up in Massachusetts at truly ural and extremely fashionable Lenox. There the Sloane children indulge, with all the vim and more than the grace of average youngsters. in that new embellishment of the schottishe alled "dancing in the barn." If you ever sitnessed a performance of "The Old Homestead" you heard the vocalists of the company ing a song called "Dancing in the Barn," The air has been utilized for the singular round dance now suddenly in vogue. The movement consists of some ordinary schottishe revoluions, and then the couple loosen their hands, but retain connection by the encirclement of the girl's waist by the gentleman, while her arm mill rests on his. They do not now face each other, but are side by side. Then they trot forward one long step and two short ones, again the same, after which the bit of regular schottake intervenes. If the trotting is rightly done the dancers bend forward and point their airpoised toes in the middle of each of the long teps. Grown persons almost always omit this ballst touch of grace, and are awkwardly comnonplace, but children frequently do it well, and William H. Vanderbilt. Daring adults at most of the Summer resorts are "dancing in the barn" with grotesque consequences, but once in awhile some willowy belle does it in a sightly manner. At Loug Branch a particularly sinuous and symmetrical exponent, who had figured for a month as a social belle from the West, was y her professional accomplishment identified a member of a ballet. Her mother and chaperon proved to be from the rear line of the

BOOTH ON HIS DIGNITY. But we are wandering. The present important Vanderbilts-Cornelius and William K.-are at Newport, and their town houses look dismal with boarded doors and windows. Edwin Booth s at Newport, too, and he was approached lately with the suggestion that he might get any price he chose to ask for a recitation at an Astor reception. The idea was broached to Booth's business agent by an intermediary, and it was hinted that, of course, he would be as much honored as any other guest, and he could speak his piece with no sign of prearrangement. Booth smokes a black meerschaum pipe yet in spite of his last Winter's vertigo, and his favorite beverage is rank old ale; but he is the soul of professional dignity. He has never since boyhood been an entertainer otherwise than in a drama, and I ion't believe, rich as he is, that \$100,000 would here him to give one drawing-room recitation.

Those of us who are Astors are at Newport.

o, including the newest and unmarried John Jacob Astor. We call him Jack Astor, and onder what girl will catch him for a husband. de is a magnitudinous matrimonial prize, and I ould name a dozen girls of the Four Hundred who are out to win him. They don't love one nother either.

"Oh, I must get to the Casino to see Jack Astor," one of them remarked. "That was the very last thing he said." "Being probably the very last thing he wished," was the other maiden's retort.

WARD MCALLISTER'S DOINGS. What is Ward McAllister doing this Summer Did you imagine that the creator and savior of the Four Hundred was downed by his defeat of last Winter, in the right for control of the Centennial ball? Not so. He has taken an Austrian Baron in hand, and is sponsoring him at Tuxedo, Newportand Lenox. There was already scinally Vergelssmichnicht, and I can't help wondering as I write it whether in print it will beings to be intimately known. German Baron in the field. His name is escape running from one line over into the next. It really seems a pity to have to extend it by a single hyphen. He is a handsome young giant, who wears a mustache almost as light as his white flannel suit of the morning, or the expanse of his shirt front in evening dress. He is big enough for a whole regiment of the ordinary dancing man, and when the Baron Vergeissmichnicht takes the floor at the New-

partner's waist; with the other he overwhelms and velocity that is like the charge of Prussian

port Casino the whole place trembles. With

one mighty beliewelled hand he clasps his fair

ended, and Vergeissmichnichs dropped her into her seat, " that it would be like the Eiffel

"No. The Eiffel Tower is only Parisian. This was like the apotheosis in 'Faust'-a regular German heaven." BARONS IN PLENTY.

Now, the crop of barons is confined to no one country. There are German, Austrian and French specimens at every big watering place in America, and Newport is always fully supplied with them. The representatives of the foreign legations help to make Newport society what it is, s cosmopolitan in Summer as only Washington is in Winter, and the general harmony and good will add to the attractiveness of this element. To be sure, that young giant of a Vergeissmiehnicht is too essentially Prussian a type not to have attracted by no means friendly glances from the soldiers of the French war-ships as they strolled in their curious conception of what citizen's dress ought to be up and down Bellevue avenue; and it was an amusing contrast to see the little Freuchmen in their variegated suits and broad-brimmed bats of nixed straw banded with pink or blue ribbon, ooking up at the enormous German as he passed them in his cool white flannels. For Vergeissmichnicht certainly sums up in his own person all the characteristics of his blonde race and when his shadow falls across the path of a Gaul it is like the reminiscence of a siege of the loveliest capital under the sun. Ward McAllister saw this and determined to have a baron of his own. He took an Austrian one in hand-Baron Salynne by name, but known only now as McAllister's Baron. This alliance-McAllis terian and, therefore, as royal as our Republic can furnish-was begun at the Union Club and comented at Jecome Park, where the nobleman from Vienna and the Augustus Lumley of New York society lunched tete-a-tete; in a clubhouse, favored by the Four Hundred.

MCALLISTER'S BARON. After a sojourn at Manhattan Beach, the Austrian visitor was translated into Newport, and here it was that he received his full title—Me-Affister's Baron, Great is the ever-watchful Ward: Weary of launching beauties upon society, exhausted in his conflict with the obstinate Stuyvesant, he concluded to extend his wings over a baron. The result was never for a moment in doubt, and like the beauties who have gone before him, the Baron will have his heart's desire. In the mean time, he is setting none better than the Sloane granddaughters of up an opposition to the Baron Vergeissmichnicht. Like rival beauties, one is fair, and one is dark. McAllister's Baron has a countenance that might be considered Mephistophelian but for its expression of good-nature. Alman of forty, thick set, and less elegant than Austrians are apt to be, he waltzes however as well as Viennese who has hearkened to Strausa's music might well be expected to. His English is just defective enough to give him a cachet among belles who prefer foreigners to their own countrymen. His conversation is intelligent. and even witty. Altogether, McAllister's Baron is an agreeable man.

WHY WOMEN WRITE THE BEST NOVELS. This is a time of the year when women read Whole rows and knots of fair readers of flotion are to be seen on the Summer veraudas of hotels, casinos and cottages. In a month of observation I have become convinced that women are more successful than men in writing stories to please women. I heard a discussion on the heroes of feminine writers, and it was urged that they are never natural. The author of such an absurd generalization was a man who resents the too close and severe analysis of masculine foibles by a feminine pen. If a novelist makes her characters unreal, it is not because she is a woman, but for the same rea son that men also fail in regard to life-likenesswant of thorough proficiency in the art. Men, however much they may rebel against believing it, are often far more thoroughly known and understood by their mothers and sisters and wives than by each other or themselves. Man is not a mystery to a woman. The merest girl gets hearsay but not the less thorough information of the other sex, while a man gains no such amount or accuracy of knowledge concerning the manners and characteristics of girls. After all, considering the infinite diversity of human beings, the extraordinary inconsistencies, the flaws of pride, of temper, of duplicity and meanness in what appear to be the finest characters, and the unexpected gleams of nobility and unselfishness in the baser ones, who is to be the judge as to what constitutes a truthful delineation? The real character study, carefully and laboriously drawn from life, may be condemned by some hasty critic as "utterly impossible, while a thoughtless fancy sketch is lauded to the skies as "so true." A novelist's greatest skill consists in so presenting the descriptions that, in spite of all inconsistencies, they appear to be

APPALLING GRAMMAR It is surprising to see what lapses in gramma; are sometimes made even by our most talented writers. This idea struck me forcibly vesterday while reading Boyesen's delightful story,

Old Adam," and the sentence was this: "Her picture with a high man's collar on." In "The Prince of Darkness" occur two similar mistakes in "a high girl's laugh, "and "a bright man's voice." It is hardly to be supposed that the girl's height is referred to, or the man's intellectual brilliancy, but parhaps we ought not to her trim, tiny fingers, and then, with a sweep | expect Florence Warden's vivid imagination to hamper itself with grammar. The same apology might be offered for Amelie Rives, whose Bar "I thought," said one partner, as the waltz | bara persistently said, "It's me," whenever the

opportunity occurred. But how is this? "He fell at her feet and clasped her in his arms!" It seems incredible that any one could make suc 'And it wasn't o' a mistake as that, and yet, although I cannot at the moment remember the name of the man who was pictured as performing this remarkable acrobatic feat, he figured in some book that

would not be denominated as trashy.

A GOOD GROUND FOR DIVORCE. On a Long Branch boat I witnessed an inci dent which, if a woman should put it into a novel would be pronounced an absurd bit of impossible invention. On trips in pleasant weather these vessels are overcrowded by passengers going to and from the Jersey Summer resorts On this occasion there were no chairs for those who boarded the boat last, and among them was a Wall street man and his wife. There was good reason for gallantry on his part, because he was fifty years old and she was not more than wenty-five. Of course he was rich and she had married him for his money, but for all that I hold it to be a condecension in a girl to marry a man twice her own age no matter how immense the pecuniary gain may be. Therefore I say that this half-centenarian should never fail in polite deference to his quarter-centenarian wife. Now this is what he did when he found that seats could not be obtained. He stood his wife against the deck-rail and recommended her to enjoy the scenery of the harbor while he went to the barber shop to get shaved. For a full hour, or during almost the whole sail from Sandy Hook to the Battery, she was left alone, and she stood during the whole time. Just before the steamboat made fast at hor city wharf here joined her, clean shaven and refreshed, while she looked tired and fretful. As to what he had done during his absence I have the testimon; an unimpeachable witness. He went to the barber shop, as he had said he would, and at once got a seat in a chair. If reclining in a barber couch is as comfortable as it looks, and, of course. I left out of the estimate all the possibilities of torture by the razor, it is surely s restful experience, and this man should have thanked his luck for getting so luxurious a place for the ten to fifteen minutes of a legitimate shave. But when he got through, he looked at his watch and found that the operation had occupied precisely twelve minutes, and the charge would be twenty-five cents. "Is there anybody waiting?" he asked of the

boss barber. "I guess we could let you stay in that chair, was the focular reply, "if that is what you

want. "Timt is exactly the idea. I will pay a dollar and a quarter or the price of five twelve min-

ute shaves, just to remain in the chair." The bargain was struck, the money was paid. nd the old fraud lay there in the chair until be felt the engine slowing up on approaching the wharf. Then he hastened to his wife, and told per that he had been compelled to wait all that while for his turn in the barber shop. Tha ought to be ground enough for divorce.

A NEW PIELD FOR THE LADIES. One after another the occupations deemed exlusive to men are opened to women, yet 1 was surprised to find a woman engaged as a onneer. I believe that is what the enforcer of order in a barroom or other masculine resorts is called. Ex-prize-fighters are commonly hired for this duty, so I have read, and a gentleman tells me that in some cases a fraud is practised That is to say, a man of bug physique and determined visage, but really possessed of no muscle or skill to fit him for actual encounters, oses as an athlete capable of throwing a whole party of roisterers into the street, while for a act he might be knocked out by the smallest me of them. But this letter is devoted to femininity, and I set out to tell of a restaurant in Grand street where a woman is on guard. The place is a cheap dining-room in the immediate neighborhood of several large stores and factories in which girls are employed, and they go to this establishment in lroves for their noonday luncheon. It is a commodious house, and three of its stories are itted up with chairs and tables. As many as three or four hundred lunchers may be seated at Now, some of the tobacco workers and other factory girls are very lively in disposition and, after the restraint of several hours at work, are disposed to make the noon hour a time for jollity that often becomes boisterous. The proprietor of the restaurant was put to his wit's end how to deal with the disorder. He hired a man bouncer, but the girls were not afraid of him, and rightly believed that he wouldn't hurt them. And when on several rare occasions he did eject a mischief-maker she would invariably have him arrested on the charge of assault. Out of this dilemma the caterer himself found a way by placing a woman on patrol duty through his dininghalls. She is a six-footer, well proportioned. too, and with the general aspect of an imperious been on duty about a week, and thus far the girls are in awe of her. The same ones who were incorrigible before, and who presumed boldly upon the fact that a man hesitated to lay his hand upon a woman except in the way of kindness, seem to have no shadow of doubt that

countenance. She is regarded as a success Copyright, 1889. Iron is One of the Blood's Constituents, and the great tonic. Use Canten's IRON PILLS. \*.\* Bill Nye Relates Some Incidents on Board

Ship. See the Sunday World.

the new bouncer would actually bounce them it occasion demanded it. Thus far she has only

had to walk about at full height and with severe

SOME OF THE FUNNY THOUGHTS THAT THEATRE DOORS THROWN OPEN WITH NEW OCCUR TO THE JOKERS.

So Kind.



(Bentwhistle has placed the picnic basket inder the hedge to keep it cool.) Mrs. Bentwhistle How thoughtful of William! He's even brought along two cor-nucopias of candy for the children.

Circumstances Differ. (From The Boston Recold )
Bob-I say, Sam, why did you jilt her? Sam-Oh, hang it, she listed!

Well, that is a charming defect in Tryon heard her say thweet Tham, instead of sweet Sam, you wouldn't wonder."
"Why, I never had any difficulty that way. She always used to call me darning Bob.

Another Evil.

(From Pact.) Visitor (at Squashburg)-Have you ever had the cholera or yellow fever here? Native-No: but a militia regiment camped here a couple of summers ago.

None Requir d

[Fram the Detroit Free Press, ] " Let's you and I play mind reading," said the first little girl as they stood at the gate. "Oh, no," replied the second. "But why?"

"Because mamma doesn't want me to, and besides I know all what is going on, anyhow, You've got a new hired gurl, your mother is heving an old dress made over, your sister's bean has gone back on her and your father stayed out all night the other night."

> How They Grow. [From Time.]

Merchant-Can you bring me a few bushels f green peas this morning?

Dekota Gardener-Not this mornin'. My seas war' jest blossomin' when I left home an honrago. But of that ar' cloud drops an inch or two so's ter keep offen the sun l'li be here with a load this arternoon.

A Terrible Fit.

Skaggs-A man had a fit on the sidewalk in front of Hagg's tailor-shop to-day.

Wiggs—I had a terrible fit inside that shop myself about a month ago.

"Is that so? Was it an epileptic fit?"

"No: misfit. These bags that I'm wearing for trousers were part of it."

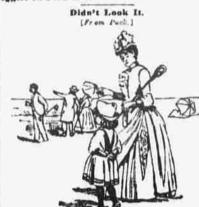
The Prince of Montene, en Route, | From Puch.

The President (reading a letter from Rus sell)-" Last night I slept in Windser Castle, where the Queen lives." H'm. Your unele must be careful, Benny, or he will lose us the Irish vote. Benny—Read the rest of it, grandpa. Perhaps he grumbles about red ants or some-thing.

The Difference.

Fatty Spacer-Where are your family this Summer, Desque?

Ed Desque—They're stopping at a little hamlet down on Long Island. Spacer—And you? Desque—I'm boarding at a little ham and egglet on Park Row.



Mrs. Tuffts-Look, Maud! Do you see that gentleman over there, smoking a cigarette? He's a real live French nobleman.
Maud (who reads the tunny column)—Why,
he don't look like a barber!

THE LATEST CROP OF JOKES. OPENING FOR THE SEASON.

The "Love Story" at the Fifth Avenue-"Manhind" at the Fourteenth Stree -" A floop of Gold" at the Windsor. " and "Bric-a-Brac" at Paster's-Herrmann at the Bijou, and a Pine New Bill

nt Worth's.

ATTRACTIONS.

The theatrical season virtually reopens on Monday night, when several theatres throw wide their doors with attractions designed to tenut the summering crowds from mountain and shore. At the Fifth Avenue Theatre, Miss Adelaide Moste, who was seen here some three or tour seasons ago, begins an engagement of first time in this city a comedy-drama entitled London at the Vandeville Theatre. The scene of the play is taid in England. Otis Skinner, formerly of Daiy's, will be Miss Moore's leading man. The cast also includes Frazer Courter, William Ranous, John F. Ince, Charles Ridder, Francis Livingston, Harry Tansey, Mrs. Walter Lonox, Miss Marion Eric and Miss Gertynde

Lenox, Miss Marion Erle and Miss Gertrade Dawes.

Prof. Herrmann's Transatlantic Vandeville Company, which includes a number of people popular in Europe, as well as many New York favorites, will begin the regular season at the Bijou Theatre Montay night. The organization includes Trewey, a "Isolaisist, inagier and shadowgraphist;" Herr Tellen and his singing dog; Kate Seymour, a dancer; Little Freddic, a child prenomenon; four Gaicty dancers in the Letty Lind style; Unine Vance; the Athols, who appear in a shetch called. The Spider and the Fig." the Tacchi Brothers; the Penaud Brothers, eccentric paritonimists; for Swider and Brothers, eccentric paritonimists; for Swider and Brothers, eccentric paritonimists; for Swider and Brothers, eccentric paritonimist; who started last season; Carrie Tutem and Harry Pepper.

The Fourteenth Street Theatre, which has been very extensively redecorated, will open its regular season Monday night, when Merritt and Comments a melodrams. Manhand, will be produced, with extremely realistic accessories.

been very extensively reduced and, will open its regular season Monday night, when Merritt and Commest's meiodrams. Manifind, will be produced, with extremely realistic accessories. One scene will show a huge steamboat occupying the entire stage. During the fog the boat disappears and the heroine is seen struggling in the water. The hero rescues her, making his appearance in a full-rigged fishing smack. Another stene will show Paradise place with a nob of 100 people. Hamsgate pier, Leicester Square and Christ Church will also be presented. The cast will include Forrest Robinson, W. H. Thompson, S. E. Springer. Herbert Aying, Marjorie Honner, Esther Lyon, Mrs. Boswell and little Gertie Boswell.

The spectacular melodrama known as 'A Hoop of Gold' will be presented at the Windsor Theatre Monday night with new senery of the approved realistic description. The cast will include Miss Josic Boldnson, Jannes L. Edwards, Mortimer Murdock, the author of the piece: Charies Crolius, Annie Ciybourne, Ruth Aylmer and John Burke. 'A Hoop of Gold' is said to be rull of interesting incidents and sensational "situations.

Millo's throws open its doors to-night, and offers as an opening attraction, Bolosy Kiraliy sights a speciacle extravaganza, entued. Antiope, 'Mr. Kiraliy says that it is 'original,' beturesque' and 'entertaining. Kiraliy is certainly a judge of ballet spectacles, and the public can generally rely upon his good judgment, What he doesn't know about ballets in lardly worth heaving. There are a number of noveities promised in 'Antiope. The charming little dancer. Mile, Francescina Paris, will be there.

ing little dancer. Mile. Francescina Paris, will be there.

Tony Pastor's Theatre will also preaent a nevelty to-night in the shape of Frank Tanneshill's musical comedy. 'Brica-Brac.' The piece has been releared very carefully for four weeks and an excellent company engaged, including charles B. Hawkins, Carrie Daniels and Maule Geronz. It is said that in 'Brica-Brac' there will be a number of new departures and some very ingenious attractions. Tony Pastor's will undoubtedly shelter a large audience to-night. Many metropolitan favorites are in 'Brica-Birac'.

The People's Theatre is another house that to-night will onen once more to the theatre-lowing public. Miss Mai Estelle will make her first appearance in this city this evening at this theatre, appearing in a play called 'Myrtle Perns,' and continuing with that piece during the coming week. Miss Estelle will find that the audiences at the People's are very grown point very readily, and can be demonstratively cuthusiastic at times. 'Beotles's Baby.' at the Madison Source.

readily, and can be demonstratively at times.

Beotles's Baby," at the Madison Square Theatre has attracted large audiences during the nast week. The charming performance of little Gertic Housin as Mignon has attracted a great deal of attention. The little girl has been very artistically taught, and is the bright figure in the entertainment. Mr. Stevenson, Miss Clayton's husband, who appears as Bootles, the long-suffering individual upon whom the baby is threet, gives a very intelligent performance.

baby is thrust, gives a very intelligent performance.

Francis Wilson and his associates in "The Oolah" are looking forward to a big gathering of friendly faces at the Broadway Theatre on Monday night, when the 100th performance of the opera will be celebrated. The management will distribute among the ladies present a pretty silver souvenir. The front of the Broadway Theatre will be brilliantly illuminated. Francis Wilson will remain at the house until October. The Lyceum Theater will open its doors on Tuesday night with E. H. Sothern, a great favoilte with the patrons of Mr. Frohman's pretty little house. This will be Sothern's third annual appearance. He will open the Autumn season with "Lord Clumles," the most successful play in his repertoire. There is a possibility that "The Highest Bidder" will be presented a few times during Mr. Sothern's engagement, which will continue until the return of the stock company.

will continue until the return of the stock company.

Busloiph Aronson says that he gets letters from strangers in distant cities asking for souvenirs of successful Casino productions. During the past week he has received letters from San Francisco; Fortland, Ore.; Chicago and Montreal, asking for a souvenir of the 100th performance of "The Brigands." This will occur on Wednesday. Mr. Aronson generally compiles with these requests. The souvenirs next Wednesday are to be very near.

At Palmer's Theatre "Clover" gave its one hundred performance on Monday night, and blue souvenirs were distributed, bearing a painting presumably supposed to portray Manola, and Oudin, but which it would be cruel to those artists to recognize as their likenesses. "Clover" is doing a good, steady business, and there is no talk of sub-fittating any other opera in its place. De Wolf Hopper's song. "Things Twere Better Not to Dwell On," is very popular.

There will be few changes at Koster & Bial's

Concert Hall during the coming week, the present programme having proved highly attractive. Fred Solomon's buriesque entitled "Banditti; or. Lamb'd in Corsics" and "Monte Cristo. Ar, are the principal attractions. The Dares will respect Monday night, with new gymnastic feats on the horizontal lar. Inter Fox, the conjurer, and Costello and Ward will also be there. The manal contert to morrow night.

and Costello and Ward will also be there. The usual concert to morrow night.

Yank-Hoe, the Japanese illusionist, assisted by Onene, "the beautiful Circassian," will continue at the Union Square Theatre during the coming week. Yank-Hoe does some clever tricks, his reading by fouch being particularly interesting. Omene is a very comely maidon who attracts a great deal of attention. Sine speaks to the audience in a very fascinating manner. Without her Mr. Yank-Hoe would certa. hij be lost.

"Time Will Tell" is the name of the entertainment that will be offered to the patrons of H. R. Jacobs Third Avenue Theatre next week. The piece is said to be full of langhable incidents and many interesting situations. The

II. R. Jacobs Third Avenue Theatre next week. The piece is said to be full of langhable incidents and many interesting situations. The cast will be a good one, and the piay will undoubtedly do a good week while it sociourns with Mr. Jacobs. To-night the last performance of The Dark Side of a Great City will be given. There has been plenty of varied mus-cale intertainment during the past week at Managor Gratave Amberg's Terrace Garden in Fifty-eighth street near Third avonue. Thursday night "Prince Methusalem" was sung by request, last night "Boom Juanita" was the attraction, and to-night, for the first time by Amberg's company, "The Maiden of Believille" will be sung.

and to-night, for the first time by Amberry's company, "The Maiden of Believille" will be sting.

At the Eden Musee, Sullivan and Kilrain in was have attracted crowds of people during the past week. The management of the Musee promise a large number of novelties for their Autumn season. An agent has been in Europe diligently "hustling" around for novelties, and his reports appear to have satisfied his empoyers. Erdely! Nacci's Hungarian band still gives two concerts each day.

The exclorama of "The Battle of Getty, burg," at Fourth avenue and Mineteenth street, is still open night and day. An additional attraction for those who have seen Phispoteaux's painting is Edison's chonograph, which can be "See and heard. The Battle of Getty, burg," but heard. The Battle of Getty burg, patitive, heard, "The Battle of Getty burg, patitive, heard, "The Battle of Getty burg," patitive, heard, "The Battle of Getty burg, patitive, heard, "The Battle of Getty burg, but heard, burg, at having and still reveal new beauties to the student.

Pain's "Last Days of Fonnesi" is still to be seen evenings at Maunatian Beach. The elements don't appear to like Mr. Pain's pyrotechnical display. At any rate, they have combined to give a chilly week, when Coney faland was far from the thoughts of cleanure-seekers.

Pain's newwirks are certainly worth's eeing. The whole production has been very carefully arranged.

Worth's Museum opens its doors to the public of the publi

Worth's Museum opens its doors to the public Worth's Museum opens its doors to the public on Monday with a large number of attractions. In the curio half will be Col. Picket Nelson, a giant, 8 feet 3½ inches in height; big Elizar the Flij Princess and her daughter, Sanona, the "Circassian Queen," and Lee, the "Fire King," In the seditorium will be Dave Reed, Dave Reed, ir. Mass Engenia Reed and Mrs. D. Reed, known as "the four reed birds;" Fox and Watson, 4rish shetch artists; John Baliance, of musical interest; Horatto Nelson, in topical songs; Al Reeves and bis banio, Dick Balles, the black face compelian and Lee Horan, song, and dance man. Worth's Museum is a cool place, and a good one for Summer patronage.

A Talk with the Mighty Potentate of the Greek Church in Jerusalem. In Sunday's World.

Remember, Wilkie Collins's Greatest Romance Is Now Running in the Sunday

AMUSEMENTS.

Kounnth in His Old Age.

In Summer Louis Kossouth lives in a villa near Rivoli, in the Winter in the Via Del Mille, at Turin, and is always accompanied by his sister, who adores him. His two sons are employed in different departments of the Italian administration, away from their Italian administration, away from their father, who in, however, they vist occasionally. Many Hungarians live in Turin, and in the Winter evenings Louis Kossuth's agawing-room which is tull of natriotic seaton, is the scene of much lively conversation, almost always turning on Hungarian affirs. At 11 o'clock the General retires to bed, rising early in the morning, when his first business is to read all the newspapers, which are sen to him in quantities from his native country. For several years he has been husy writing his memoirs, but the work goes on very slowly, because the writer often a lows himse f to fall into reveries re alling, ast times, and be some imes re ies re alling ast times, and the some imes re mains for hours thus absorbed, without writing a line, and when his sister comes to beguin to rest she finds the sheet of paper before him still empty. And the good old man, with this white hair and vivaciou eyes, smiles, rises from his chair, and, taking his sister's arm, walks up and down the room.

Kissed the Horse Good.By.

For more than a year Joe Bamberger has been the driver of No. 1 Engine, and has always held the esteem and confidence of Council and citizens. To-day his place is vacant. Last night be drew six weeks selary; kissed Frank, he favorite hore, good-by, forgot the o-culatory service to his wife, and also left behind numerous saloon and other debts, and went to the boundless West-lits wife says he need not return.

## HALE AND HEARTY IN OLD AGE.

What is more beautiful than an ancient tree clothed with an ample robe of verdure. Apt is the comparison between such a growth and an old man or woman infriend with bealth and vigor. The sine qua non, the indispensable condition of vigorous south, robust manbood and a virile old age, is sound digestion. Without this life is shorn of the hearty rest that should attend it. No more beneficent and spreeable contributor to the attainment of a tale old age, and efficient means of counteracting the infirmities that too often attend life's decline, can be found than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters Dyspeptic symptoms, a tendency to kidney complaint, nervous inquietude and rheumatic troubles are overcome by its use. The effect of exposure and overwork are nullified by it, and it affords efficient protection to all subjected to malarial influences. Give it

BUSINESS NOTICES.

A LITTLE MEDICINE OF THE RIGHT kind, taken at the right time, is invaluable. That means Carter's Little Liver Pills, and take them new. "IT AGREES WITH THE BARY SPLEN-didb " WAGNERS IN ANT FOOD (NUTRI-TIVUM). For sale by all druggests.

AMUSEMENTS.

WORTH'S PALACE MUSEUM, GRAND OPENING SECOND SEASON,

MONDAY, AUG. 19, 11 A. M. 6 PERFORMANCES DAILY. 6 10c. ADMISSION. 10c. FOR BILL SEE SUNDAY PAPERS.

NIBLO'S. TO-NICHT. ANTIOPE. BALLET.

MR. E. G. GILMORE, WITHOUT VALL. HOLONNY KIRALFY'N EXTRAVAGANZA.

NIBLO'S. TO-NIGHT. ANTIOPE BALLET. 50c.

PUBLIC INSPECTION OF THE NEW WHITE STAR TWIN "TEUTONIC." MONDAY, THE 19TH AUGUST, ween DA, M. and 6 P. M., at Company's Pier, No. foot of West 10th st.

TILKETS (obtainable at the entrasce to the pint, 23c, PROCEEDS TO HE GIVEN TO THE ST. JOHN'S GCILD AND OTHER LOCAL CHARITIES. BLIOU THEATRE Broadway, near 30th at THE LION AND THE LAMB.

Modeleg Lapter Language Language H. C. MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATRE MISS PAYELLE IN MESSAGE PERSON AUGUST 18 MESSAGE PERSON AUGUST 18 MESSAGE PEOPLE'S THEATRE PEO

BROADWAY THEATRE,
Francis Wilson | Fourteenth | THE OOLAH,
and company, | Week | THE OOLAH,
New York's greatest comic opera hit. TERRACE GARDEN, 58TH ST., NEAR 3D AVE., To night, first time, the Maid of Bellville, Sun-day, Extra Grand Sacred Concert.

ORCHESTRA CIRCLE AND BALCONY, NIGHTS 8, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY 2. PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway & 30th as MCCAULL MCCAULL MCCAULL MCCAULL MCCAULL MCCAULL COMPANY.

KOSTER A BIALS CONCERT HALL.
TWO BURLESQUES.
BANDITTI MONTE CRISTO, JR.
MATINEES MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, BATURDAY. H. R. JACOBS SDAYE THEATRE Matiness Monday, Thursday, Saturday, DARK SIDE OF A GREAT CITY.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

M ADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

STUNDAY MATIOWAL 2.

CHAPTE CLANDED AT B. SUCCESS BABY.

CHAPTE CLANDON. BOOTLES'S BABY. TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. TO-NIGHT, TANNEHILL'S BRICA-BRAC.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE J.M. HILL, M.
BY REASON OF THE LILINESS OF
JANK. HOE,
MODEY FRANCE WILL BE GIVEN ONLY
MONDAY NIGHT, THE TOTH INST. WINDSORTHEATRE Performance of the Immendation Agency of the Very of the Comment of the Immendation of the Comment of the Comme

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS. PS CASINO.

RE-OPENING.
MONDAY. AUG. 19, and balance of week,
Woods' Manhattan Quartet, Florence Mathewa,
Hudson, Jennie Forrest and Eisehner's Op-

## A CYCLONE.

Extraordinary Story of a Ranchman's Aerial Experiences.

By W. H. BALLOU.

(Published by Special Arrangement with the Author and Belford, Clarke & Co.)

Baron Porzig's cattle ranch in Idaho has been destroyed by a cyclone. The Baron awakes one morning to find himself lying on a mattress on John de Land's house in New York City. He is taken and eared for, aithough his declaration that he is the Baron Porzig is not believed. To extablish his identity Mr. de Land invites a number of the Baron's friends to dinner. After tying vainly to convince them by means of newapaper accounts, the Baron is aided by a civil migrineer, who reports to the guests that he saw through a telescope the Baron sailing in the air on a bed, and eventually land on Mr. de Land's house. By request the Baron tells the story of his trange flight, and at its conclusion the Baron suggests the forming of a new cattle ranch in the courts.

CHAPTER X.

farmers who are, at this season of the year,

comparatively small money, may soon be "We can buy cheaply the rich lands of the able to compete with the 'Big Four,' and when she asked her father if he intended South," resumed the Baron. "We can stock or compel them to let us in the Trust. to hold her to it, he merely asked in reply our new ranch with small purchases among the Further, the market of Eugland is controlled if she would have held the baron to his conby not more than fourteen men, and that is tract had he lost and sent him out in the on account of the scarcity of fodder, selling the reason why foreign shipments of cattle world a beggar.

cattle go abroad they cannot get a good sale because the London Trust will not let them in their markets, small and big. The Trust is the only purchaser, and it won't buy. The consequence is that American cattle are sold on shipboard under quarantine regulations. imposed at the instance of the Trust, and for any figure the agents of the Trust are disposed to offer. I suggest that we make an alliance with the London Trust, which will enable us to control the shipments of American cattle absolutely. In so doing we will get our fingers on the throats of the 'Big Four' and have the foreign pudding baked in our oven."

As the gentlemen left the house, it was observed that they agreed that the baron was of the stuff or which money kings are made, and had adopted him as an acquisition to their brain power as well as their financial sway.

For several days the baron was invisible to the De Lands. He sent down excuses to the effect that he was both recuperating and giving some attention to the enormous pressure on him caused by the recent crisis in his affairs. Meantime Miss Marie was greatly dispirited and depressed. She felt that she had been cruelly insulted, but even more by the baron's silence than his rash wager. The wager, after all, was a compliment to her;

at from \$5 to \$10 per head, and, for are invariably made at a loss. Whenever | One day, to soothe her wounded feelings,



\* For several days the Baron was invisible."

she went to the piano and softly played the ourselves. That unexplainable something "Rise, Baron Porzig!"

looking up.

"Why should I forgive so base au effort to trade me before so many people?" Her | and despair worse than the last," voice was firm though gentle. "I intended no wrong, beautiful lady,

For an instant I remembered only our Prussian customs of marriage contracts, I she did not repulse him. She only looked was obtuse and rash. It was because I love at him with wonder and awe, the man borne you so much. Forgive me." "Then rise, Baron Porzig! A woman can

forgive anything that is done for love of her." He would have seized her hand, but she that no two bodies can occupy the motioned him away. "Is it a Prussian custom to fall in love and

demand a maid's hand all in a few days?" she asked. "Love is not of growth like a weed," he replied. "One's love always exists in the

ideal of the brain. Sometimes we never meet the affinities of our ideals, but the love for them lives within us whether the object is visible or not. Love is not produced by externals, such as beauty or the lack of it, wealth, or any circumstances whatsoever. It is an irresistible and unknown quantity, which manifests itself in spite of

'Traumerei." At its conclusion she felt a about you for which there is no description slight sensation as if some invisible hand had or words makes my heart say, 'Here is your touched her. Looking down, much to her affinity." It matters not whether I ever saw dismay, and yet with a thrill of pleasure, she you before. In you at once I discover the beheld the Baron Porzig on his knees and | ideal which my heart has ever adored. Say face by her side, his head buried in the long you will not leave me alone, me of the train of her gown, which he held to his lips. | cyclone, me of the maelstrom, torn from my home in the storm, and hurled through space "Not until you pardon me," he said, not at your feet, borne by the very elements in sympathy with my heart's own idolatry. Say you will not leave me in a night of blackness

He took her hand this time, and she did not remove it. He pressed his lips again and again on her beautiful and shapely fingers; to her feet by the elements, he of the cyclone, he of the massistrom. "Love," she said gently, "is all you have

pictured it to be. Is there not an axiom same space at the same time? Love is the disproof of that, because, if real, it blends two lives into one. I have nov r seen the man whose life and mine could blend"-the man looked up with a glauce of agony which cut her like a bladeunless it be you."

In an instant his face lighted with joy. Marie, dear, won't you be merciful and grant to me the results of my wager of your

own free will?" She went close to him and inclined her stately form-she was taller than he-and placed her beautiful arms around his neck. "I could not be less merciful than the e ements which brought you to me."

[THE EMD. ]